

# The Cass County Republican.

VOLUME I.

DOWAGIAC, CASS COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1858.

NUMBER 20.

## The Republican,

Is Published every Thursday,  
At Dowagiac, Cass County, Michigan.  
OFFICE:  
In G. C. Jones & Co.'s New Brick Block.

### Terms of Subscription.

One copy one year, One Dollar, in advance. If payment be delayed until the expiration of three months, \$1.50 will be exacted.

### Rates of Advertising.

(Twelve lines or less considered as a Square.)  
One Square, 50 1.00 1.50 2.00 2.50 3.00  
Two Squares, 1.00 1.50 2.00 2.50 3.00 3.50  
Three Squares, 1.50 2.00 2.50 3.00 3.50 4.00  
Four Squares, 2.00 2.50 3.00 3.50 4.00 4.50  
Five Squares, 2.50 3.00 3.50 4.00 4.50 5.00  
Six Squares, 3.00 3.50 4.00 4.50 5.00 5.50  
Seven Squares, 3.50 4.00 4.50 5.00 5.50 6.00  
Eight Squares, 4.00 4.50 5.00 5.50 6.00 6.50  
Nine Squares, 4.50 5.00 5.50 6.00 6.50 7.00  
Ten Squares, 5.00 5.50 6.00 6.50 7.00 7.50  
Eleven Squares, 5.50 6.00 6.50 7.00 7.50 8.00  
Twelve Squares, 6.00 6.50 7.00 7.50 8.00 8.50  
Thirteen Squares, 6.50 7.00 7.50 8.00 8.50 9.00  
Fourteen Squares, 7.00 7.50 8.00 8.50 9.00 9.50  
Fifteen Squares, 7.50 8.00 8.50 9.00 9.50 10.00  
Sixteen Squares, 8.00 8.50 9.00 9.50 10.00 10.50  
Seventeen Squares, 8.50 9.00 9.50 10.00 10.50 11.00  
Eighteen Squares, 9.00 9.50 10.00 10.50 11.00 11.50  
Nineteen Squares, 9.50 10.00 10.50 11.00 11.50 12.00  
Twenty Squares, 10.00 10.50 11.00 11.50 12.00 12.50  
Twenty-one Squares, 10.50 11.00 11.50 12.00 12.50 13.00  
Twenty-two Squares, 11.00 11.50 12.00 12.50 13.00 13.50  
Twenty-three Squares, 11.50 12.00 12.50 13.00 13.50 14.00  
Twenty-four Squares, 12.00 12.50 13.00 13.50 14.00 14.50  
Twenty-five Squares, 12.50 13.00 13.50 14.00 14.50 15.00  
Twenty-six Squares, 13.00 13.50 14.00 14.50 15.00 15.50  
Twenty-seven Squares, 13.50 14.00 14.50 15.00 15.50 16.00  
Twenty-eight Squares, 14.00 14.50 15.00 15.50 16.00 16.50  
Twenty-nine Squares, 14.50 15.00 15.50 16.00 16.50 17.00  
Thirty Squares, 15.00 15.50 16.00 16.50 17.00 17.50  
Thirty-one Squares, 15.50 16.00 16.50 17.00 17.50 18.00  
Thirty-two Squares, 16.00 16.50 17.00 17.50 18.00 18.50  
Thirty-three Squares, 16.50 17.00 17.50 18.00 18.50 19.00  
Thirty-four Squares, 17.00 17.50 18.00 18.50 19.00 19.50  
Thirty-five Squares, 17.50 18.00 18.50 19.00 19.50 20.00  
Thirty-six Squares, 18.00 18.50 19.00 19.50 20.00 20.50  
Thirty-seven Squares, 18.50 19.00 19.50 20.00 20.50 21.00  
Thirty-eight Squares, 19.00 19.50 20.00 20.50 21.00 21.50  
Thirty-nine Squares, 19.50 20.00 20.50 21.00 21.50 22.00  
Forty Squares, 20.00 20.50 21.00 21.50 22.00 22.50  
Forty-one Squares, 20.50 21.00 21.50 22.00 22.50 23.00  
Forty-two Squares, 21.00 21.50 22.00 22.50 23.00 23.50  
Forty-three Squares, 21.50 22.00 22.50 23.00 23.50 24.00  
Forty-four Squares, 22.00 22.50 23.00 23.50 24.00 24.50  
Forty-five Squares, 22.50 23.00 23.50 24.00 24.50 25.00  
Forty-six Squares, 23.00 23.50 24.00 24.50 25.00 25.50  
Forty-seven Squares, 23.50 24.00 24.50 25.00 25.50 26.00  
Forty-eight Squares, 24.00 24.50 25.00 25.50 26.00 26.50  
Forty-nine Squares, 24.50 25.00 25.50 26.00 26.50 27.00  
Fifty Squares, 25.00 25.50 26.00 26.50 27.00 27.50  
Fifty-one Squares, 25.50 26.00 26.50 27.00 27.50 28.00  
Fifty-two Squares, 26.00 26.50 27.00 27.50 28.00 28.50  
Fifty-three Squares, 26.50 27.00 27.50 28.00 28.50 29.00  
Fifty-four Squares, 27.00 27.50 28.00 28.50 29.00 29.50  
Fifty-five Squares, 27.50 28.00 28.50 29.00 29.50 30.00  
Fifty-six Squares, 28.00 28.50 29.00 29.50 30.00 30.50  
Fifty-seven Squares, 28.50 29.00 29.50 30.00 30.50 31.00  
Fifty-eight Squares, 29.00 29.50 30.00 30.50 31.00 31.50  
Fifty-nine Squares, 29.50 30.00 30.50 31.00 31.50 32.00  
Sixty Squares, 30.00 30.50 31.00 31.50 32.00 32.50  
Sixty-one Squares, 30.50 31.00 31.50 32.00 32.50 33.00  
Sixty-two Squares, 31.00 31.50 32.00 32.50 33.00 33.50  
Sixty-three Squares, 31.50 32.00 32.50 33.00 33.50 34.00  
Sixty-four Squares, 32.00 32.50 33.00 33.50 34.00 34.50  
Sixty-five Squares, 32.50 33.00 33.50 34.00 34.50 35.00  
Sixty-six Squares, 33.00 33.50 34.00 34.50 35.00 35.50  
Sixty-seven Squares, 33.50 34.00 34.50 35.00 35.50 36.00  
Sixty-eight Squares, 34.00 34.50 35.00 35.50 36.00 36.50  
Sixty-nine Squares, 34.50 35.00 35.50 36.00 36.50 37.00  
Seventy Squares, 35.00 35.50 36.00 36.50 37.00 37.50  
Seventy-one Squares, 35.50 36.00 36.50 37.00 37.50 38.00  
Seventy-two Squares, 36.00 36.50 37.00 37.50 38.00 38.50  
Seventy-three Squares, 36.50 37.00 37.50 38.00 38.50 39.00  
Seventy-four Squares, 37.00 37.50 38.00 38.50 39.00 39.50  
Seventy-five Squares, 37.50 38.00 38.50 39.00 39.50 40.00  
Seventy-six Squares, 38.00 38.50 39.00 39.50 40.00 40.50  
Seventy-seven Squares, 38.50 39.00 39.50 40.00 40.50 41.00  
Seventy-eight Squares, 39.00 39.50 40.00 40.50 41.00 41.50  
Seventy-nine Squares, 39.50 40.00 40.50 41.00 41.50 42.00  
Eighty Squares, 40.00 40.50 41.00 41.50 42.00 42.50  
Eighty-one Squares, 40.50 41.00 41.50 42.00 42.50 43.00  
Eighty-two Squares, 41.00 41.50 42.00 42.50 43.00 43.50  
Eighty-three Squares, 41.50 42.00 42.50 43.00 43.50 44.00  
Eighty-four Squares, 42.00 42.50 43.00 43.50 44.00 44.50  
Eighty-five Squares, 42.50 43.00 43.50 44.00 44.50 45.00  
Eighty-six Squares, 43.00 43.50 44.00 44.50 45.00 45.50  
Eighty-seven Squares, 43.50 44.00 44.50 45.00 45.50 46.00  
Eighty-eight Squares, 44.00 44.50 45.00 45.50 46.00 46.50  
Eighty-nine Squares, 44.50 45.00 45.50 46.00 46.50 47.00  
Ninety Squares, 45.00 45.50 46.00 46.50 47.00 47.50  
Ninety-one Squares, 45.50 46.00 46.50 47.00 47.50 48.00  
Ninety-two Squares, 46.00 46.50 47.00 47.50 48.00 48.50  
Ninety-three Squares, 46.50 47.00 47.50 48.00 48.50 49.00  
Ninety-four Squares, 47.00 47.50 48.00 48.50 49.00 49.50  
Ninety-five Squares, 47.50 48.00 48.50 49.00 49.50 50.00  
Ninety-six Squares, 48.00 48.50 49.00 49.50 50.00 50.50  
Ninety-seven Squares, 48.50 49.00 49.50 50.00 50.50 51.00  
Ninety-eight Squares, 49.00 49.50 50.00 50.50 51.00 51.50  
Ninety-nine Squares, 49.50 50.00 50.50 51.00 51.50 52.00  
One Hundred Squares, 50.00 50.50 51.00 51.50 52.00 52.50

The privileges of yearly advertisers will be considered only in their business, and all other advertisements not pertaining to their regular business, to be paid for extra.

All legal advertisements charged at the state prices.

All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

THE ABOVE TERMS WILL BE STRICTLY ADHERED TO.

JOHN WONG of every description neatly executed with promptness, on the most favorable terms.

Orders solicited.

STATE AND COUNTY DIRECTORY.

### STATE OFFICERS.

Governor—KINSLEY S. BINGHAM.  
Lieutenant Governor—GEORGE A. COE.  
Secretary of State—JOHN MCKINNEY.  
Auditor General—WHITNEY JONES.  
State Treasurer—SHILAS M. HOLMES.  
Attorney General—JACOB M. HOWARD.  
Supt. of Public Instruction—IRA MAYHEW.  
Com'r of Land Office—S. B. TREADWELL.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer—JEFFERSON OSBORN.  
Clerk—E. B. WARNER.  
Register of Deeds—ARIEL E. PECK.  
Sheriff—JOSEPH N. MARSHALL.  
Judge of Probate—CLIFFORD SHANAHAN.  
Prosecuting Attorney—A. J. SMITH.  
Circuit Court Com'r—JAS. M. SPENCER.  
Surveyor—AMOS SMITH.  
Coroner—CHARLES HILL.

Justice of the Peace and Collecting Agent, Dowagiac, Mich. Office at the American House, on the corner of Front and Division streets.

D. H. WAGNER,  
Justice of the Peace and Collecting Agent, Dowagiac, Mich. Office on Front Street.

JAMES SULLIVAN,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Dowagiac, Mich. Office on Front Street.

JAMES M. SPENCER,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Dowagiac, Mich. Office on Front Street.

CLIFFORD SHANAHAN,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Cassopolis, Cass County, Mich.

HENRY H. COOLIDGE,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Edwardsburgh, Cass Co., Mich.

CHARLES W. CLIBBE,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, and Notary Public, Cassopolis, Cass Co., Mich. Collections made, and the proceeds promptly remitted.

DR. E. R. ALLEN,  
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Office over Brown's Hardware Store, Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

G. C. JONES & CO.,  
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Hats and Caps. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

F. G. LAZELERE,  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hats and Caps, Glassware, Paints and Oils, Hardware, &c. &c. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

H. E. ELLIS,  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Boots and Shoes, and Yankee Notions. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

D. W. CLEMMER,  
Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Perfumery, Groceries, &c. Front St., Dowagiac, Mich.

C. M. ALWARD,  
General Dealer in Books, Stationery, Gold Pens, School, Miscellaneous and Law Books, Blank Books, &c. All the leading daily, weekly and monthly periodicals received regularly. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

IRA BROWNELL,  
Dealer in Hardware, Tinware, Stores, Agricultural Implements, &c. &c. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

H. M. GAVAN,  
Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Leather and Findings. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

M. S. COBB,  
Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Leather and Findings. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

A. TOWNSEND,  
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and Crockery. Front Street, Dowagiac, Mich.

H. W. RUGG,  
(Successor to L. W. BURGESS & SON.)  
Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks and Plated Ware, Front St., Dowagiac, Mich. Strict personal attention paid to repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work warranted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN PIPER,  
Amblyotype Artist. Likenesses taken on short notice, and warranted not to fade. Children's pictures taken in one second. Operating in Biddle's Daguerrean Gallery, on the Railroad Square, near the Liberty pole, Dowagiac, Mich. Also, fine Books made to order.

H. B. DENMAN,  
Bookbinding and Rebinding Office, Dowagiac, Mich. Buy and sell Exchange, Gold, Blank Notes, and Land Warrants. Pay interest on School and Savings Loans, and Taxes in all parts of the State.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,  
By John Letts. Directly opposite the Passenger Depot, Dowagiac, Mich.

### The Square and the Level.

We meet upon the level, and we part upon the square;  
What words of precious meaning these words Masonic are!  
Let us meditate upon them—they are worthy of a thought—  
With the highest and the lowest, and the rarest they are fraught.

We meet upon the level, though from every station come,  
The King from out his palace, and the poor man from his home—  
For the one must leave his hideout outside the Mason's door,  
And the other find his true respect upon the checker-board.

We part upon the square—for the world must have its due;  
We mingle with the multitude, a cold, unfriendly crew;  
But the influence of our gatherings in memory is green,  
And we long upon the level to renew the happy scene.

There's a world where all are equal, we are hurrying to it fast;  
We shall meet upon the level there, when the gates of death are past;  
We shall stand before the Orient, and our Master will be there;  
To try the blocks we offer with His unerring square.

We shall meet upon the level there, but never thence depart;  
There's a mansion—'tis all ready for each trusting, faithful heart;  
There's a mansion and a welcome, and a multitude is there;  
We have met upon the level and been tried upon the square.

Let us meet upon the level, then, while laboring patient here,  
Let us meet and let us labor, though the labor be severe;  
Already in the western sky the signs bid us prepare  
To gather up our working tools, and be tried upon the square.

Hands round, ye faithful Masons all, the bright fraternal chain;  
Ye part upon the square below, and meet in Heaven again;  
Oh! what words of precious meaning these words Masonic are!

We meet upon the level, and we part upon the square.

### The Happy Sleigh Ride.

BY JOHN INLEY.

There was a deal of sleigh-riding last winter in New Hampshire. Not less in the street of the city, either, than out over the breezy roads of the country. Sleighing parties have come out as thick as mushrooms over night.

The suburban hotels and the snug little boxes of country taverns have been full. The white landscape has been crossed all over with dark lines of harnesses and sleighs, cutting it up like a checker-board. During no winter these twenty years past, has rosin been in such demand for fiddle-bows. Till mid-night and long after, old folks and young have "shaken the foot" to the most inspiring tunes that catgut knew how to produce.

Up in Snippenham, they have been having as gay a time as ever they had in their lives, with their sleighing parties during the season just closed.

Like the young fellow with the miraculous neck-tie, they have given their whole time and attention to it; and it is very likely the young folks, in particular, will have reason to remember it all their lives.

Amos Mark will, there is no doubt. For it so happened that Amos had once found his way to the heart of Mary Jones, and forthwith made up his mind to take up a permanent possession; probably by right of discovery. Mary seemed not at all unwilling either, and in truth promised, as matters for a time were going, to make him a spanking wife.

But they must up and quarrel. Nobody ever knew what it was about, and more than half the folks thought it was all about nothing. At first it was only a coldness and visible estrangement, then succeeded a little more *teary* to the feeling, which flowed out into rancor. And finally they scratched and spit like two jealous cats with their backs up—though I would not have the reader suppose it was to each other's faces.

They fought only in good substantial English, employing their tongues for weapons, and using up a pretty big stock of intensive adjectives in the operation, till in this way difference grew so great that there was no probability they would ever come together again. They avoided one another on principle, and when they glanced at each other across the church, and it so happened that their expressive eyes met, anybody could see that they had better both be at home than in their seats in the sanctuary.

But when all hands turned out one bright frosty morning for a sleigh ride over to Pokahoket, and began to assemble at the little village tavern as the general rendezvous before starting, Amos Mark discovered that Mary Jones was there among the rest, and that she came in company with John Bailey.

The first thought of Mary when she espied her lover was—"Well, if I'd thought he'd been here, I'm sure I shouldn't have come." And on his part, the same first thought was—"Well, if she wasn't here I should seem to enjoy it, and to see her round all the time," and the actual thought did not presume to finish.

Amos himself carried Mary Megee, a girl with the same favorite Christian name, but otherwise bearing no resemblance whatever to the object of his early love. He turned out with a smart chestnut horse and a gay little cutter, all tacked in so comfortably and cozily with a couple of bear skins, and content

ed on having a right down good time of it. The party was very large and the morning was very fine. A brisk air like the air of Snippenham early that day, was as exhilarating as a bottle of Newark champagne. The crowd were all in fine humor, and began to pour out of the door and bundle into the sleighs as they drove up. Such laughing and cackling among the girls I think you never listened to in all your life. And the horses set up a prancing and pawing as they came up, while those who received their cargoes started off on a good round trot, shaking off the music from their necks and sides in wreaths and circles on the frosty air.

The tavern stoop was crowded with stay-at-homes, to cheer the rest as they started. Old Snippenham was wide awake. Everybody felt like firing off a dozen rounds or so with a swivel, or running up the stars and stripes to the hickory flag-staff on the middle of the green; or shouting, or doing something they never thought of before. Their puny bodies seemed a great deal too small to hold the whole of their effervescent gaiety. It would work out in every sort of way, and appeared for the time to have got the uppermost hand of them.

They first drove plump through Pokahoket, which was a good ten miles away from Snippenham, and then returned to get warm and find a hot supper waiting. At the table they did full justice to their ancient Snippenham reputation. Girls and all, they sat down to it as they would about a serious day's work. How the oysters vanished! How the roast turkey took wing again! How the knickknacks melted from the table like butter on a meaty-mouthed fatterer's tongue! What a discord of male and female gabble all around the room! What work they made with trying to help one another! What haste they were in to swallow the heaped piles on their plates as if they were at the last meal, and it was to last them all their lives.

Pokahoket was alive and swarming. The citizens turned out *en masse*, and flocked over to the tavern to see the fun go on. The ladies and children packed the windows with living heads, and pointed eagerly to every Snippenhamer they could see around the tavern door.

It was dusk, and a little after, when they got the fiddles ready. And it was half an hour before they had limbered themselves out enough to go to dancing.

They went at that pretty much as they went at their supper; hit or miss, each one for himself particularly. The ladies were especially well taken care of, because nobody could conveniently get along without them.

Well, they danced and danced. The fiddle squeaked and squealed. The old hall floor creaked and swung and vibrated. And the windows shook and rattled till it was after twelve o'clock, when the head man said it was time to leave off and start for home. And the sets broke up in disorder, and the fiddles stopped as if they were attacked with the asthma.

The committee footed the bill, and the teams were brought round to the door, and the gentlemen and the "young fellows" were all ready to take their ladies and start for Snippenham by the bright moonlight that was flooding the earth.

One stepped up after another to the girls packed away in the entry, and asked them if they were equipped, and carried them out to their sleighs. Finally Amos Mark plunged in, rushed up to a young lady, whom, from her habitations, he supposed to be Mary Megee, and inquired—

"All ready?"

"Yes," she answered, through her thick veil, and went after him.

There was a great deal of confusion in getting off, and a vast disorder of bells and voices all mixed up in a snarl before the house. It would have been a hard place, indeed, for a man to tell his own wife from any other woman. But they all bundled in at last, and Amos in his proper place in the line, began his return ride of ten miles from Snippenham.

To tell the truth, as it was, the Pokahoket "Tom and Jerry" had some considerable influence on the sentiments of a portion of the sleigh riders, and upon Amos Mark especially. He felt so much warmed up that he could do no less than make himself surprisingly agreeable to the girl under the same bearskin.

"Mary," said he, speaking low under his burden of mufflers, "how do you like it?"

"Are you cold?"

"Oh, no, indeed, ain't cold a bit."

"Glad of it. I'm warm myself. I hope you've enjoyed yourself, haven't you?"

"Oh, first rate! Had a beautiful time!" By-and-by Amos began to square up against her. She did not seem to resist it much. Then he took hold of her hand and began to squeeze that. And she tried to squeeze back as hard as he did. Finally he talked to her again.

"Mary," said he, "I love you. Do you love me?"

She hesitated a minute.

"Say," he continued, "do you not love me?"

"Yes,"—but it was spoken softly and timidly.

Ah! what a moment of bliss was that; they felt repaid for their day's labor many and many times over. They cuddled up together under those robes, and said many a sweet thing, and told many a secret, that nothing

short of this cozy ride, the excitement of the dancing, and the warmth of the Tom and Jerry could have tempted them to do.

Then followed a long silence for a couple of miles.

Mary spoke up sharp and quick when that distance had been traveled, "why John, this isn't your horse?"

She had just noticed it.

"It's my horse though," said Amos, "and my name isn't John, either. What are you talking about, Mary?"

She now became so thoroughly alarmed that she thrust aside her veil with the robe before her, and turned around and stared Amos Mark full in the face. She even pulled down the comforters from his eyes and nose, to get a better view of him.

There he was, though not John Bailey, by any means, as she had supposed, but Amos Mark, her accepted and former lover.

And she—she was Mary Jones, his very bitterest enemy.

There was no help for it though. It wouldn't do to call for assistance. She had to sit and think the matter over in sulky silence, till finally Amos spoke and said—"Well, it ain't such a dreadful mistake after all. What is to hinder our being friends again, sure enough?"

Mary acquiesced—they made up right there in the sleigh—and in less than twelve months they were the gayest and happiest married couple in all Snippenham.

From the Mark Lane Express, Aug. 18.  
British Crop Prospects—The Corn Trade.

Another week's fine weather has enabled farmers to secure most of their wheat in excellent condition. The diversity, however, of the yield and quality is as remarkable as the season. It appears the weight of white wheat, where it was blighted, does not exceed 47 pounds per bushel, and is only fit for chicken food; while the strong lands in favored localities, produce samples weighing 65 pounds per bushel. Whatever the average may reach, it must therefore be much below last year. Red descriptions are far more equal, and have given a fair result in the very same field where white has almost entirely failed. A lesson, therefore, will be given to growers as to the best dependence. It is singular that the yield presents the same inequalities in France; and we fear we may calculate that other countries will not fare much better.

Harvest work having been general, the markets have been thin, and millers have had an opportunity to buy even old samples on rather more favorable terms. At the same time the greater plenty of the new, in consequence of the relatively high rates that were paid for the first samples, has brought it more to a parity with old. The weather has thus far been propitious, and the importance of this fact can hardly be over-estimated when the rate of consumption is considered, through the increase of population. America shows more tone, in consequence of unfavorable accounts in many States; but France, and the near countries of the continent, exhibit some reaction, especially Belgium, where most excitement obtained. Less favorable accounts of the produce in Russia have been reported; and it is certain that in Silesia there have been desolating floods. So that, as a whole, this country, though somewhat deficient, stands foremost—especially Scotland and Ireland, where more humid climates have lessened the effect of drought. Potatoes continue most promising.

FRENCHY IN A FIX.—"Ah," said Monsieur to his friend Sniffin, "my sweetheart has given me the mitten."

"Indeed, how did that happen?"

"Well, I thought I must go to make her my visit before I leave town; so I step in de side of de room and den behold her beautiful pairson stretch out on von lazy."

"A lounge you mean."

"Ah, yes, von lounge. And den I make von ver polite branch, and—"

"You mean a polite bow."

"Ah, yes, von bough. And den I say I was vere sure she would be rotten, if I did not come to see her before I—"

"You said what?"

"I said she would be rotten if—"

"That's enough; you have put your foot in it, to be sure."

"No, sare, I put my foot out of it; for she says she would call her sare brother, and kick me out, but I had intended to say mortified, but could not think of de word, and mortify and rot is all de same as von in my dictionary."